

General Horace Capron.

Colonel, Commanding Brigade.
ON THE LINE OF THE TENNESSEE.
November 15. Immediately on the receipt
of General Schofield's order of this date.

order to fall back it was nearly night. Rain, sleet, and snow was falling heavily. My scouts were out in the direction of the Tennessee River towards Clifton, West Point, and in our front towards Florence, no one could tell how far, and the roads were in a most shocking condition. These scouts had to be brought in. In the meantime my force was drawn up in column in readiness to march at a moment's notice. At 9 o'clock p. m. the bugle sounded "forward."

Kenshaw, assistant adjutant general, captured; Lieutenant Bowen, of the Fourteenth, with twenty-five men out on scout, cut off, but subsequently reported, having lost most of the horses and several of his men. Precautionary measures against a second night attack upon our weakened forces by this dashing, confident enemy were immediately taken. Major Beers, with a battalion of picked men, was ordered back some six miles towards Mount Pleasant.

and he fell to the ground within sight of his home. I learned, but have forgotten his name. His famous horse was captured by his youngest son, Ormond, who rode him through the war.

RE-ENFORCED IN THE NICK OF TIME.

It was our last stand; not a man had come out from Columbia to our support, and all was given up as lost, when, at the very last moment of time, the head of a column of infantry was

General Grant.

J. O. Hattendein, Twentieth Illinois infantry, of Humboldt, Kan., closes a brief letter of Pittsburg Landing with the following sly dig at Congress and ex-President Grant:

If the worthies in Congress were as much interested in soldiers' rights as they are in the welfare of Fitz-John Porter we would be better pleased to

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together possible that less imaginative patriots regarded it as an exceedingly proper thing until they could obtain another supply of 'Lincoln guns.'

"There never was in all history a more heroic spirit of self-sacrifice than that which animated the Union people of Kentucky in that struggle from the attack upon Fort Sumter to the surrender of Fort Donelson. There never was wiser statesmanship or more masterly diplomacy than was displayed by the Union leaders during the long season of doubt in the summer of 1861. Nothing was clearer, even then, than that if the war became general, national success meant the sacrifice of an immense property interest; that the position of the State with the

ties communication with the base at Cincinnati was regarded as secure. In case the railroad bridges should be burned by the secessionists the turnpikes to Maysville and other points afforded access to the North. Between the camp and Nicholasville is the Kentucky River whose precipitous banks and deep gorges afforded many good positions for successful resistance in case an attack from a superior force advancing from the southeast made it necessary.

sufficiently well organized to protect themselves in the open country.

[To be continued.]